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Baby

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BABY.

Sung by **ARTHUR LENNARD.**

When my dear May I brought home as my wife,
Joy seemed to fill all the days of our life !
And when our baby, our Benny so sweet,
Came upon earth, then our joy seemed complete.
Oh, how we laughed when he first tried to walk,
Boasted to neighbours of how he could talk.
He was our sunshine, our home's little king,
Nightly I'd nurse him and cheerily sing.

Chorus—

Baby, baby, close your pretty blue eyes,
Angels, angels watch you from the skies, my darling.
Baby, Baby, slumber o'er you creep,
Hush-a-bye ; hush-a-bye ; Baby has gone to sleep.

Baby grew older, but baby grew weak,
Roses were fading from his little cheek ;
Folk shook their heads and said " Baby was bad,"
Seldom he lisped for his mamma or dad,
Toys were unheeded, no longer he smiled.
Nightly I pray for my idol, my child ;
" Father in heaven, ah, list to my cry,
He's all we live for—oh, don't let him die ! "

Baby is dead, and we're left all alone,
Straight up to Heaven his spirit has flown ;
See that his sock, that's his last broken joy.
Hush ! he is calling—my angel my boy ;
Round my neck stealing his arms I can feel.
Don't say I'm dreaming—don't say it's not real—
Once more I'll sing, and perhaps he'll awake.
Don't say he's dead or my poor heart will break.